

\auto\harry
April 7, 1996

PP

I met Harry at NYLife

We finally found a place that didn't work, charged too much. Then you found a place that would do it cheaper, no questions asked, cheaper.

Then I had to leave you, to get back to work, left you at airport with big boxes of PP...left wondering how you would manage this,,,you did [Air Express?]

Later on I got several boxes of PP delivered to the house, put in the basement....no, what were delivered to my house and put in basement were the war plans...you told me...those were the ones I was supposed to clip the Top Secret off the tops and bottoms...you gave me a slicer...but it didn't work well...I was doing it in secret...we were keeping Sophie out of this, didn't want her to go to jail. I sliced about a hundred off, out of thousands of pages.. I put them underneath the staircase, the basement staircase...I read through some of them while i WAS cutting them

Once you came to visit me and wanted to see the papers...you riffled through fast, thousands of pages, and found exactly what you wanted. You stopped on the way from Boston to do this.

Never saw the PP between the New York copying and their coming out.

Next, began reading the PP in the Sunday papers. We got scared.

I knew a guy named Dreyfus in the peace movement. After Zion mentioned me

I was sitting out on the back porch with Sophie and Bill Metcalf

S: We were Joan Caplan and her lover (a voice teacher from NYC, from Detroit, now very famous), girl friend, Bill Metcalf

We had seen it in the paper that morning...excitement...frightened, for you (Sophie)...the whole government would be focussed on you...

(But

H: that night, you called and you were very unhappy about the way the Times had handled it...harry said, It doesn't matter how it was revealed, this is the greatest thing since Bobby Thompson hit the

run

The Giants and the Dodgers were tied in the World Series...they
1945? no, in Fifties...

There was TV....

Completely exposing their duplicity, between what they were telling
each other and what they were telling the public.

To MGE:

The war was very important in those days, it was like a sports
spectacle...300 Americans were dying a day (sic)

(Sophie didn't know they were in the basement. so she wasn't
worried for her and Harry.

Then I went to work the next morning, reading the papers, and
realizing that I had a secret...

Next day, we were listening with Ellen to the radio and heard it
said that Sidney Zion had revealed that the source was Daniel
Ellsberg. Ellen's eyes got big, she was scared, we had to reassure
her.

H: I didn't think it would be all that terrible,

then you went into hiding...we heard rumors you were in Martha's
Vineyard, sounded like a good place

We went down to Okracoke, to stay at hotel there...when we signed
up, I told them that if my brother, DE, tried to get in touch with
me...I wanted "them" to know I wasn't hiding..

They did notify the polie ...a polieman stopped me...

A police car used to follow him around in Hastings; a squad car
would come up behind me to see if I was going to pass something.

We could tell our phone was tapped, little oises; we asked phone
company to come and debug (S says to strike that).

Immediately I was trying to think where to hide it. I dug a big
hole in the compost heap but it wasn't big enough, and I figured

that that would be the first place they would look. I took it from the basement and put it in big black garbage bags and put it under an abandoned stove in the city dump. It would have been all right, but Hurricane Carol came along, and there was no place for another city to dump its garbage, and they came and put their garbage on top of ours. It was completely covered over with garbage; it was a different landscape.

There was mud road along the river; they dumped stuff on the side of the road, up from the river. I made a hollow on the ground, and put the stove over it (to mark it and conceal it). The hurricane had destroyed the dump from this other town (Elmsville?) and a hell of lot more garbage and changed the topography. Couldn't find the stove.

Barbara Denyer says she

Sophie:

Harry: Barbara, Ted and me went out every morning

HARRY AND Sophie: met in the summer of 1951, S just under 21 (October); lived in same roominghouse, Columbia and Juilliard students. Harry always had eye on Sophie. met in elevator; living in same apartment complex; Harry helped Sophie clean the stove. Married in September 1952.